SPAPERA
or
Menace From Another World
or
All Humans Must Die!

by

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1/19/2004
Pittsburgh, PA

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16Jan2009
Watertown, Ma

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21Feb2010
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Characters

Commander Haskle - Commander of the star ship, MALE.

Executive Officer Janet Peoples - Second in command, FEMALE.

First Lt. Kowalski - A lieutenant, MALE.

Second Lt. Kowalski - The second Lt. Kowalski, FEMALE.

Vice Admiral Harbour - A high ranking official, FEMALE.

Officer Kow - A Texan, on the moon! How comedic, MALE.

Jan-It-Or - An alien Over Lard, ALIEN.

Comp-U-Jon 2000 - The massive, its size only matched by its need for power, Comp-U-Jon 2000 unit. A vast improvement over the previous models which were a bit lippy, INORGANIC.

El Presidente - The official elected president of these our united earth humans, EITHER.

Airline T. Captain - The dashing young space plane pilot. MALE.

NEWS REPORTER - A 30's newsreel reporter. EITHER

Others - They are the few, the proud, the characters put in to continue the plot and have tiny parts, no offense.

FROM HUMBLE STARTS! ACT ONE

INT. FUTURISTIC OFFICE. -- MORNING

The *United Earth Space Force Patrol* team sits and listens to a RADIO.

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
I have gathered you few, you happy few of the United Earth Space Force Patrol together to listen to this radiotronic device announcement.

FX. Over Radio

NEWS REPORTER
This day of July 20th, 1982 shall go down in history as the grandest day ever achieved. It is the day of the official opening of the last hope for a free world otherwise known as- Moonbase Qwerty.

CAST
Hooray! Huzzah! Moonbase rhubarb. Rhubarb qwerty. Spline! Yeeee-haw!

FX. Shooting guns, clown honks

NEWS REPORTER
Quiet you, naughty future type people. Now, if I may...

CAST
(muttering)
Yeah. Go ahead. Dickweed.

NEWS REPORTER
Now, as I was saying before I was so rudely interrupted. I am now at the titanium door cutting ceremony which marks the beginning of the destiny of mankind in space. And here comes El Presidente now, shaking babies and kissing wives as he makes his way slowly to the platform.

FX. Babies crying

EL PRESIDENTE
(radio)
Thank you all for being here. I am proud to declare this Moonbase Qwerty officially OPEN!

FX. Steel being cut

FX. Golf Applause

NEWS REPORTER
(radio)
What a glorious day for all mankind, and especially Red China! El Presidente is now waving gallantly to the crowd and flashing his bright smile to all who ta...

FX. Explosion

NEWS REPORTER (CONT'D)
Some sort of explosion has rocked the base.

FX. Breaking glass, bending girders, animal noises

CAST
GASP!

NEWS REPORTER
Fires have broken out. Animals are running rampant. Children are being torn asunder- not unlike earths freshly baked bread. Mmmmmm. Oh, the humanity...

FX. Elephant trumpet

NEWS REPORTER (CONT'D)
And of course our animal friends. It's a horrifying scene. All the freshly applied space wallpaper. Oh the indignity. El Presidente has been sucked out into the inky black abyss of space.

EL PRESIDENTE
Aiiiieeeeeeeeeeeeeee!

FX. Static (Pause)

CMDR. HASKLE
My god! What the hell happened.

FX. Tuning radio banging on radio

CMDR. HASKLE (CONT'D)
Stupid American made crap.

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
I think it's worse than a broken radio. I believe what we heard was the foreshadow to an all out xenophobic attack the likes of which hasn't been seen since the dreaded Stott Encounter.

CMDR. HASKLE
What makes you say that!?

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
(aside to HASKLE)
See, here, in the script.

CMDR. HASKLE
No time for reading now! This requires action! To the radio repair shoppe.

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
Belay that order. Look, something is coming in over the radio.

FX. Easy listening music

OFFICER KOW
Oh my god! It is worse than we thought. We are all gonna die!

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
No, not the soothing carrier wave band you can listen to at space home, in the space car or space office. This other one.

FX. Changing the radio station.

JANITOR
Humans! Earth Humans! This is the Over Lard, leader of the alien planet! We have watched you build, only to destroy and find this unacceptable. We are always having to clean up YOUR messes! Now it is you, who shall clean up ours! Mwa ha haa! End transmission.
(to other aliens)
I thought, it went well. Yes, yes quite. I say, anyone for tea? What. Speak up I can't hear you. The radio, what about it. Oh, son of a bi...

FX. Static

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
Commander Haskle, you and your crew must take the first space faring plane to Moonbase Qwerty and use whatever means necessary to determine who this alien despot is and where his base his and bring him to the justice of the League of Peaceful lands.
(pause)
Commander?

CMDR. HASKLE
(with mouthful)
Um, yeah, sure. One second. Wait a minute I have an idea! I shall take myself and crew to survey Moonbase Alpha to survey the wreckage to determine who this alien despot is and where his base is and then bring him back to the justice of the League of Peaceful Lands!

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Qwerty, sir.

CMDR. HASKLE
I prefer DVORAK!

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
Dvorak?

FX. Weapon being drawn

CMDR. HASKLE
Where!

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Moonbase Qwerty!

CMDR. HASKLE
Make it so! Just had to say that. Anyway.
(pause)
Let's ... go!
(pause)
That just isn't as catchy, is it?

FX. Tapping watch

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
Commander, I am tapping my watch in a conciliatory manner.

CMDR. HASKLE
I thought it was broken.

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
No, now please get a move on.

CMDR. HASKLE
We shall beat cheeks to the stars!

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Moon, sir.

CMDR. HASKLE
We shall beat our cheeks, to the moon!

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
(tapping watch)
Cheap Chinese crap.

FX. Watch thrown in garbage can

EXT. FUTURISTIC AIRPORT TERMINAL -- AFTERNOON

FX. Airport background

XO PEOPLES
Here we are at the airport... FAT.

CMDR. HASKLE
I'm trying to lose weight. I started Slimfast last week, and watch the insubordination. Mr. XO Peoples!

XO PEOPLES
Not you.
(under breath)
Doorknob. We are here at F-A-T. The Futuristic Airport Terminal.

COMP-U-JON
The white zone is for looning and unlooning only. Now arriving, doomed flight 101, proceed to baggage please. Now departing flight 23 for destroyed Moonbase Qwerty.

CMDR. HASKLE
That's our flight. Everyone have their tickets.

XO PEOPLES
Sir, yes sir.

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Aye, sire.

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
(in Asian tone)
Ah so.

OFFICER KOW
(in idiot tone)
Yeee haw!

FX. Gun shot

CMDR. HASKLE
Good. Now has everyone gone potty? We don't want to have to stop on our way!

CAST
We're fine!

CMDR. HASKLE
Good.

FX. Marching feet

CMDR. HASKLE (CONT'D)
Now hup, two three nine. Hup two four six. Left, left, left, right.

COMP-U-JON
Flight to Moonbase Qwerty leaving in 5 minutes. All passengers prepare to embark.

FX. Barking

AIRPLANE CAPTAIN
Hello and welcome aboard. My name is Airline T. Captain and I will be your space plane captain, a small yet incredibly crucial part.

CMDR. HASKLE
I thought I was the captain.

XO PEOPLES
You are, Commander.

CMDR. HASKLE
No, me Mr. Haskle, he captain, you XO.

XO PEOPLES
Forget it.

AIRPLANE CAPTAIN
Please extinguish all flaming material.

OFF
Thank you!

AIRPLANE CAPTAIN
And witty dialogue. Return your stewardess's to an upright position. Buckle up ladies and gentlemen. It's going to be a bumpy ride! Commence takeoff countdown. 10.

CMDR. HASKLE
I love futuristic space type countdowns. They are always so thrilling.

AIRPLANE CAPTAIN
9. 8. 7.

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Great mounds of steaming platz. Can we just take off please!

AIRPLANE CAPTAIN
6. 5. 4.

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
Come now Lt. Kowalski, the airplane captain has such a small part.

OFF
Don't I know it!

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
Who are we to interfere?

AIRPLANE CAPTAIN
3. 2.

XO PEOPLES
About time.

AIRPLANE CAPTAIN
1. 0.

OFFICER KOW
Yee Haw!

FX. Gunshot (pause)

AIRPLANE CAPTAIN
-1. -2. -3.

CAST
(all together)
ENOUGH!

AIRPLANE CAPTAIN
OK. Blast off!

FX. Small single engine plane taking off and flying.

CMDR. HASKLE
Ah, the awesome power of the new CSFP Mark Davis I, Cessna Space Faring Plane.

XO PEOPLES
Glorious isn't it?

AIRPLANE CAPTAIN
Thank you!

CAST
(all together)
QUIET!

AIRPLANE CAPTAIN
Fine, if I don't have any more lines I'm outta here.

FX. Plane door open

AIRPLANE CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
10. 9. 8. 7. 6. Aieeeeeeeee!

FX. Plane door close

CMDR. HASKLE
Thanks for pushing him, XO.

XO PEOPLES
Yes my liege.

COMP-U-JON
CSFP Mark Davis I approaching destroyed Moonbase Qwerty. Final landing on script page 9.

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Good peanuts.

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
I hope he said peanuts.

CMDR. HASKLE (V.O.)
In order to stop that dialogue I decided to have a moment. My gut feeling was that of imminent danger, my feet and fingernails agreed.

OFF
Yes we do!

CMDR. HASKLE
We approached the forbidding landscape that is earths silent moon.

FX. Plane window opening

CMDR. HASKLE (CONT'D)
Opening the window I could see the tattered remains of our once hopeful future smashed to tiny space bits. Do we have the courage to stop this mad alien. An alien whose intelligence could be much vaster and even greater than our most smart earth scientists. Why us, why me, why now?

MOONBASE QWERTY ACT TWO

EXT. FUTURISTIC MOONBASE QWERTY OUTSIDE -- NIGHT

COMP-U-JON
We have reached script page 10. Now landing at destroyed Moonbase Qwerty.

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
I like the Comp-U-Jon better than the space plane Pilot.

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Yeah, me too baby.

FX. Kissing noises

FX. Small plane landing

COMP-U-JON
Thank you, human based life forms. We have landed please disembark.

CAST
Barking

COMP-U-JON
Enjoy your stay on destroyed Moonbase Qwerty and just have a super day!

CMDR. HASKLE
Kowalski!

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Yes, sir.

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
Yes, sir.

CMDR. HASKLE
Remove those space hounds! Gather my things, and tuck them there.

FX. of the Lt.s groaning and stacking heavy boxes

CMDR. HASKLE (CONT'D)
XO!

XO PEOPLES
Sir.

CMDR. HASKLE
What's your take on this whole SPCA mission thingy?

FX. Computer noises

XO PEOPLES
According to my calculatron device the moonbase structure has been cracked

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
(panting)
Like a nut.

CMDR. HASKLE
Delay that order. Now is not the time for eating, Lt. Kowalski! Get back to work.

FX. of the Lt.s groaning and stacking heavy boxes

XO PEOPLES
Its outer shell has seem to have been pierced by some form of ray.

CMDR. HASKLE
Ray, eh.

XO PEOPLES
Much more powerful than Ray A. It appears to have been of the Ray D class. It must have taken an enormous amount of energy.

CMDR. HASKLE
Something our super intelligent earth type scientists don't have. Incredible!

XO PEOPLES
Our scientists have postulated the existence of such a thing, but only the eminent Russian physicist Dr. Kissoff was able to recreate it. And even then- for but a fleeting moment and at 1/100th of the power this one.

CMDR. HASKLE
And the result.

XO PEOPLES
Chernobyl.

CMDR. HASKLE
No thanks, I don't smoke.

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
Sir. Your equipment has been removed and stacked.

CMDR. HASKLE
Good job, Kowalski.

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Thank you, sir.

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
Thank you, sir.

FX. Over radio

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
This is Vice Admiral Harbour transmitting to you from your futuristic type combination watch and coffee maker...

FX. Percolating coffee maker

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR (CONT'D)
Come in Commander Haskle, over to you.

CMDR. HASKLE
This is Commander Haskle replying, over to you.

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
Commander.

FX. Party noises

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR (CONT'D)
The situation here is becoming desperate. We are almost out of ice. This can not stand. What are your pulmonary findings?

CMDR. HASKLE
The wreckage here is astounding. Just like that brave young announcer at the beginning of the show, uh this morning said.

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
Are there any survivors?

CMDR. HASKLE
We have just arrived, I will techno-beam information to you as soon as I have it, Commodore out.

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
That's Vice Admiral.

FX. Transmission out static

CMDR. HASKLE
(to others)
Others, I won't fool you. The situation on earth is not good.

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
How bad is it, sir?

CMDR. HASKLE
Bad Bad.

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
Good bad or bad bad.

CMDR. HASKLE
Bad bad!

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Bad bad bad? Or just bad bad.

XO PEOPLES
VERY BAD. Now I suggest we reconnoiter the area.

CMDR. HASKLE
No time for that now, XO, we have a planet to save. Let's look around the base. Lt. Kowalski you're with me.

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Yes, sir.

CMDR. HASKLE
Second Lt. Kowalski, you're with him First Lt. Kowalski.

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
He is cute.

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Say.

FX. Smooching

CMDR. HASKLE
Stop that love making!

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
But sir, we're engaged.

CMDR. HASKLE
Well disengage and come with me.

XO PEOPLES
Sir, what shall I do.

CMDR. HASKLE
XO Peoples, you and Officer Kow stay here and protect my luggage, uh the equipment. Now,

FX. Marching feet

CMDR. HASKLE (CONT'D)
Hup, two nine six, right, left , sashe! Eins, zwei , drei, left.

XO PEOPLES
As I sat guarding the equipment. My thoughts could not help but wander. Why me, why us, why now? What cosmic force was now pulling the cosmic strings and tying them into a cosmic Gordian knot that could only mean certain doom for humanity. The earth looked so far away, but in this airless environ it was more beautiful than ever. A world that not only held our race but also my one and only true love, the love of my life.
(sings)
How we danced. In the stillness of the night. We danced as no one ever has before. In the stillness of our night. We danced a dance of dancers dancing.
(fades out)

FX. Footsteps walking away

OFFICER KOW
(crying)
So sad, I miss my cows. Thank god I am a drunkard.

FX. Swig from bottle

OFFICER KOW (CONT'D)
(sings)

INT. FUTURISTIC MOONBASE QWERTY -- LATER

CMDR. HASKLE
This watch communicator device is great! Wow, he can sing, huh! I wish I could sing like that. Wait a minute!
(pause)
Why can't I?
(sings)
How we danced. In the silliness of the night!

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
(interrupting)
Beautiful commander, but if I may interrupt we have re-synthed the flavofibes to particulate the positronic convergence matter into a quasi distorted field allowing us to operate the display device well beyond its structural integrity limits.

CMDR. HASKLE
Eh?

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
We got the doohicky finagled, in lame mans terms.

CMDR. HASKLE
It looks like some type of communicating device with picture and sound.

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
Yes, a picture-o-sound-o-scope.

CMDR. HASKLE
Will the brilliant earth scientist never cease with their amazing contrapuflabilations! Now, lets see.

FX. Shoveling coal

CMDR. HASKLE (CONT'D)
I put the coal in here. Light it.

FX. Lighting sound (gas stove)

CMDR. HASKLE (CONT'D)
Get the steam going.

FX. Kettle whistle

CMDR. HASKLE (CONT'D)
And, huzzah!

FX. Lawn mower starting

JANITOR
Come in Earth based humans on destroyed Moonbase Qwerty, this is the Over Lard of the planet which recently destroyed the destroyed Moonbase Qwerty in which you are currently on.
(pause)
Come in.

CMDR. HASKLE
Little does he know, we already are.

JANITOR
Little does he know, I knew that.

CMDR. HASKLE
Little do I know, I knew he knew it.

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Little do they know, we just did it!

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
(aside)
Little does he know, it wasn't great.

JANITOR
Enough of your human bickering! I have laundry that needs it be done!

CMDR. HASKLE
Mighty Over Lard. What must be done. We human type people only wish peace between our respective races. Peace! Peace!! PEACE!!!

JANITOR
So you say. You want peace. A piece of the pie is more like it. No, Commander. You shall not have your piece. And you shall not eat it too!
(pause - to others)
Yeah I thought that was pretty good.

CMDR. HASKLE
Pie? In the sky? Impossible!

JANITOR
Enough! You have 10 earth hours to lay down all your weapons and be subject to the rule of our mighty empire or else. He he hee.

CMDR. HASKLE
Or else what?

JANITOR
Or else *comma* YOU *emphasis* shall be the ones cleaning up OUR *emphasis* messes!

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Captain Commander, the transmission has been broken.
(FX. banging on radio)
Cheap Austrian crap.

CMDR. HASKLE
We were just getting to the good part! Does nothing work!

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
Sir, I didn't like the punctuation of the Over Lards last bit of dialogue. I think he means it.

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Isn't it ironical. When I was about to propose marriage to Second Lt. Kowalski. Think of the money we'd save by having the same last name! Why us, why me, why now?

CMDR. HASKLE
The Over Lard said we have 10 earth hours.

FX. Over radio

XO PEOPLES
Commander. Come in. This is OX Peoples. Come in. Come in!

CMDR. HASKLE
I'm right here. What is it?

XO PEOPLES
Apparently, Officer Kow has gone nuts. He attempted to sabotage your lugga... the equipment.

OFFICER KOW
Yee haw!

FX. Gun shot

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
NO!

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
YES!

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Sie!

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
OLE!

CMDR. HASKLE
XO, rope that doagie!

XO PEOPLES
I'll try.

EXT. FUTURISTIC MOONBASE QWERTY OUTSIDE -- MOMENTS LATER

FX. Fighting noises

XO PEOPLES (CONT'D)
Officer Kow, put down that bottle and stop. Stop I say!

OFFICER KOW
You can't tell me what to do, boy! Don't you see we're on a space-bug hunt- a space-bug hunt!

XO PEOPLES
Don't make me use my futuristic space blaster.

FX. Pistol cocking

OFFICER KOW
You don't scare me, with your big gun. I gots one of these!

XO PEOPLES
Put down that whiskey bottle it may be loaded!

OFFICER KOW
I know I am, and I don't care anymore, Texas for ever!

FX. Gun fight

FX. Dogs barking elephant trumpets

XO PEOPLES
Take that. And a bit of this, and some more of that!

OFFICER KOW
Yee haw!

XO PEOPLES
I have restrained him, sir!

CMDR. HASKLE
Sounds painful. We have less than 10 hours left, what is that in script time Lt?

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
Uhm. 12 futuristic script pages.

INT. FUTURISTIC MOONBASE QWERTY -- MOMENTS LATER

CMDR. HASKLE
I've never trusted round numbers. To the Cessna!

FX. Marching Feet

CMDR. HASKLE (CONT'D)
Hip Tip Pip Skip. Limps, plims, slimp, milps.

EXT. FUTURISTIC MOONBASE QWERTY OUTSIDE -- LATER

XO PEOPLES
Commander, what should I do with Officer Kow?

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
I say we pan fry him with shitake and shallots!

CMDR. HASKLE
We don't have the time or the utensils. My order from Williams-Sonoma has been totally destroyed! XO, Corral him into the ship.

XO PEOPLES
OK, corral-ing.

FX. Cattle mooing

CMDR. HASKLE
This is Commander Haskle communicating over my space age wrist communicator and cappuccino maker.

FX. Cappuccino maker noise

CMDR. HASKLE (CONT'D)
Come in Vice Admiral Harbour.

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
This is PRESIDENT Harbour responding.

ALL
(except Harbour)
WHAAAA!?

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
After El Presidentes death the second in command was in the process of being inaugurated when all of a sudden she began to shake, and quake, and rattle and roll. She collapsed into nothing more than a mound of quivering jello.

XO PEOPLES
What about the next in line?

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
The same! They were dropping like overworked flies wearing lead boots and iron laces. Until they came to me. And now here I am, the new El Presidente.

XO PEOPLES
President Vice Admiral Harbour, ma'am sir, are you feeling well?

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
Well...

CMDR. HASKLE
Great! PVA Harbour, we have had contact with the alien Over Lard and it says we must lay down all weapons and submit in less than 11 pages or else!

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
This is serious, have you located the base?

CMDR. HASKLE
We're on it.

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
Not that base, Commander Knob. The one with the aliens in it.

CMDR. HASKLE
One moment. XO?

XO PEOPLES
I have triangulated the Koo-E-Tar-Ah Particle trails left by the previous alien transmission and it appears to be coming from that way.

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
MARS!? Is it possible!?

CMDR. HASKLE
I believe so. We have always known Mars contained life, just not how developed it wa...

FX. Single engine plane taking off

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
Commander, what is that noise?

OFFICER KOW
(from plane)
Yee haw!

FX. Gunshot

OFFICER KOW (CONT'D)
I heard it all, I'm going to Mars to personally shoot that little green , one eyed , son of a bitch!

ALL
Come back, you cant , write when you get work. Bon voyage, etc.

CMDR. HASKLE
Officer Kow, has stolen the plane!

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
Captain, your new mission is to recover Officer Kow, find the alien base and save the earth! I will not have earth destroyed on my first day in office. Out.

CMDR. HASKLE
She sounded mad. Do you think she was mad?

XO PEOPLES
Sir, there should be an old United Earth Space Force Patrol ship on the base. We should consult the computer.

CMDR. HASKLE
Comp-U-Jon 2000.

COMP-U-JON
Yo!

CMDR. HASKLE
Is there an old United Earth Space Force Patrol ship on this base?

COMP-U-JON
You are right, winky breath.

CMDR. HASKLE
Location?

COMP-U-JON
Location. Location. Sub sector G.

CMDR. HASKLE
Thanks. Crew, it's been a tough mission and it is only going to get more rougher. Dangerouser. Whatever. I say we take a long rest to recoup our strength. Compujon, wake us in 30.

COMP-U-JON
Okey dokey.

FX. Music break

EXT. FUTURISTIC MOONBASE QWERTY OUTSIDE -- LATER

COMP-U-JON
Wake up sleepy heads.

CAST
(moaning)

COMP-U-JON
Wakey, wakey, eggs and bakey.

CAST
(whining)

COMP-U-JON
GET UP!

CAST
(together)
Football practice!

FX. Troops falling in line

CMDR. HASKLE
I won't kid you, crew. Some of us may not come back. I will but some of you won't.

XO PEOPLES
Will. Will it be that bad, sir?

CMDR. HASKLE
I'm afraid even worse than you can imagine, we ran out of money 5 pages ago.

ALL
Gasp!

CMDR. HASKLE
But hold strong! Your sacrifice wont be in vain!

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
It'll be in space.

CMDR. HASKLE
At your glorious state funerals as the festive jitneys roll by I will say what you did in a loud clear voice!

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
Oh no.

CMDR. HASKLE
Your overwhelming love of planet.
(MORE)

CMDR. HASKLE (CONT'D)
Your indomitable heroism and the shear vast amount of laser blasts a human can withstand! All this to save humanity from becoming nothing more than alien laundry attendants!

XO PEOPLES
Ok.

CMDR. HASKLE
Destined for a life of scrubbing huge stinky alien jock star...

XO PEOPLES
Yes. Thank you sir. I have the coordinates of Sub Sector G.

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Sir, I think I speak for all of us.

OFF
Not me!

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
When I say, let's mix the aliens colors and whites and wash them with bleach in HOT! LET'S GO!

ALL
(cheers)

CMDR. HASKLE
Hup. Hup. Mambo!

FX. Mambo music

INT. FUTURISTIC MOONBASE QWERTY SUB SECTOR G -- LATER

FX. Door opens

FX. Boots marching in and stopping.

XO PEOPLES
Hold it commander.

CMDR. HASKLE
Like this?

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
No. Over to the left.

CMDR. HASKLE
Oh I see.

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
No. Wiggle it, wiggle it.

CMDR. HASKLE
I'm trying. It won't. Ah. Geez.
(banging)
Stupid Chinese crap.

XO PEOPLES
Give me that. According to the spaztronic read out we are close to the old ship.

FX. Wrench dropped on floor.

CMDR. HASKLE
(quietly)
I thought no one survived the alien onslaught.

XO PEOPLES
Nothing could have sir. At least nothing human.

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
What about the animals?

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
Ohh. I loved house of the rising sun.

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
Yeah me too. Remember what we were doing when we first heard that?

FX. Smooching

CMDR. HASKLE
Stow that sugar for grandpa lieutenants! This could be something we've never encountered, something from beyond, something beyond all of our cognitional ability some huge hideous unspeakable monstrostity something,something, some THING!

FX. Door opens and footsteps in

SVEN
'Allo.

ALL
AAAHHHHHHHHHHHH!

SVEN
AAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHLLLLOOOOOOOO!

SECOND LT. KOWALSKI
It's got a banana!

XO PEOPLES
Put that banana down!

FX. Slap and Banana dropping

XO PEOPLES (CONT'D)
This is not the time!

SVEN
Lunchtime?

CMDR. HASKLE
On your knees space fiend!

FX. Wrestling sound

SVEN
(struggling)
Get off! I'm a harmless Swede. I mean no harm to you space folk. I was taking a nap in the old space ship.

CMDR. HASKLE
That story wouldn't convince a space child!

SVEN
It's true I am the mechanic, Sven. Mike was killed in the explosion. The explosion. The explosion.

FX. Hypnotism sound

FIRST LT. KOWALSKI
You know, cap, I believe him.

XO PEOPLES
(snaps fingers)
Wait a minute. I believe him too. Sven, golly, are you a hypnotist?

SVEN
It was my minor.

XO PEOPLES
Commander, I think we could use his talents!

CMDR. HASKLE (V.O.)
Suddenly I wanted a banana.

XO PEOPLES
Commander!

CMDR. HASKLE
Yes. Use him. Sven, is the ship space worthy?

SVEN
Ya.

CMDR. HASKLE
And this banana?

XO PEOPLES
Put that down.

FX. Slap and banana dropping

XO PEOPLES (CONT'D)
Captain, I suggest we move now. Move like we've never moved before. Our luck can't hold for long.

CMDR. HASKLE
Into the ship!

FX. Hatch opens crew walks in hatch closes and ship blasts off.

FX. Space link music

ALIEN BASE ACT THREE

FX. Control room noises

OFFICER KOW
(tied up and struggling)
My friends from the United Earth Space Force Patrol will be here soon and then ya'll be sorry!

JANITOR
What? I can't understand a word you say. Well, nevermind. Your friends from the United Earth Space Force won't be here anytime soon, I'm sorry. And you can struggle all you want but please take all you struggle.

OFFICER KOW
Your alien mind tricks won't work on me! I was weened on paint thinner! So do you worst!

JANITOR
You came to kill me but now the hunter has become the tied up struggling prey. You know Kow, we aren't different you and I. we both want one thing?

OFF
Bessie?

JANITOR
That's right, respect. I see you don't understand. I will tell you want it means to me.
(song?)

OFFICER KOW
I've never thought of it that way. You're right. I've had enough of being bossed around by those high and mighty bejumpsuited fools! Yee Haw!

FX. Gunfire

JANITOR
How did he do that.

OFFICER KOW
I'll join up. If I could write I'd ask where to sign! You got any space booze round here?

JANITOR
Indeed we do.

FX. Hand clap

JANITOR (CONT'D)
Bring the space booze! Drink up my comrade, my friend, my thrall! Maw haa haaa!

FX. Glugging

FX. Space link music

INT. OLD SPACE SHIP -- LATER

CMDR. HASKLE
Thank dog we can count on Kow! Texans are known for their loyalty, you know.

SVEN
And other stuff too.

XO PEOPLES
Alien planet in normal view sir!

CMDR. HASKLE
My most favorite of the views. Take us in XO.

FX. Beeping

CMDR. HASKLE (CONT'D)
Ach, that president calls at all hours. One second.

FX. Telephone receiver being picked up

CMDR. HASKLE (CONT'D)
Yes ma'am. Yes ma'am. We are. We are almost there. Look. Oh, you can't. I'm doing it. Yes I changed my space suit. And I folded the old one. Really I've got to go. I do. I call. Weekends are tough. President it's page 27 we don't have much time left. Out.

INT. ALIEN BASE -- LATER

FX. Control room noise

JANITOR
So Kow you know what to do when they get here right?

OFFICER KOW
Huh? Uh, yeah. Rope them doggies.

FX. Glugging

FX. Door opening

FX. Boots marching in

FX. Guns being drawn

CMDR. HASKLE
Hold it right there!

JANITOR
Hold it right there!

CMDR. HASKLE
So we finally meet.

JANITOR
So we finally meet.

CMDR. HASKLE
Stop that!

JANITOR
Stop that!

CMDR. HASKLE
Look one of us has to start this scene.

JANITOR
Look one of us has to start this scene.
(pause)

CMDR. HASKLE
Nah.
(pause)
Noh.
(pause)
Neh.

JANITOR
Nah.
(pause)
Noh.
(MORE)

JANITOR (CONT'D)
(pause)
Neh. Enough! I declare myself the winner in this challenge of wits!

FX. Crowd sighing

FX. Patting on back

XO PEOPLES
It's OK sir, you're always a winner.

CMDR. HASKLE
Thought I had him there.

JANITOR
So, puny humans. You dare penetrate my lair with your unlaundered filth.

XO PEOPLES
You started it!

JANITOR
No I didn't! You started it.

FX. Raspberries

JANITOR (CONT'D)
Stop! You have contaminated the galaxy enough and now you shall pay. Guards! Gather their quarters, they shall be but the beginning of the remuneration!

FX. Coins dropping on the floor.

CMDR. HASKLE (V.O.)
I had to think fast or else there would be no laundry for anyone! So I shouted!
(shouting)
Wait!

FX. Coins stop suddenly

JANITOR
1 space dollar. 2 space dollars. 3 space doll...

CMDR. HASKLE
What about a deal?

JANITOR
(counting)
What? Splort, now I have to start all over again.

OFFICER KOW
DIE HUMAN!

FX. Running jumping falling over

CMDR. HASKLE
Kow! Not sweet Kow! Talk to me. One little yee haw? Please. Oh well.

FX. Body dropping

CMDR. HASKLE (CONT'D)
Even though you've twisted Office Kow to your mixed light and dark whims I have an offer.

JANITOR
I'm listening.

FX. Space link music

INT. FUTURISTIC OFFICE. -- LATER

FX. Party noises

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
Well Commander Haskle it looks as though you've tied up the plot as tight as a freshly laundered pair of socks with a side order of pants. What is it you did again?

CMDR. HASKLE
It was simple sir.

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
Ma'am.

CMDR. HASKLE
Once I saw the condition of the alien planet I knew what to do. And how to solve two problems at once. The aliens were overcrowded, with no adequate living space or laundries. So I thought to myself, what could we offer?

ALL
TEXAS!

CMDR. HASKLE
It was a simple matter to get the drunken Officer Kow to sign over the territory to the aliens and then it was a simple transfer of population.

XO PEOPLES
Who knew he was generalissmo of the entire state?

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
So now we have no more Texans and a dedicated voting block for me! Nice work Admiral Haskle.

CMDR. HASKLE
Commander.

VICE ADMIRAL HARBOUR
Not anymore! I promoted you.

ALL
Woo oho!

FX. Party noises fade out.

NEWS REPORTER
And so ends the first chapter, but what lies in the inky black void of space? I don't know. Get off my case. I'm just a reporter. So tune in next light year!